

# KING

of the Royal Mounted



VANISHED MISSIONARY... LOST PEOPLE...  
AND THE ONLY MOUNTIE WHO COULD FIND THEM!

# The Grizzly Bear

Both the black and the grizzly bear inhabit much of Western Canada. But the grizzly is the most respected, and sometimes feared, of the two species. He is far heavier, with a stronger skeleton, and in a fight is a match for several of the lesser breed. He often drives the black bears from their kills.

But there are a good many varieties of grizzly bear. The true Silvertip—whose silvery outer guard-hairs give him his name—is not found so far north as his cousin, the Cream Colored and the Tundra Grizzlies. He is a huge fellow, sometimes reaching a weight of fourteen hundred pounds—although a thousand pounder is above average weight.

All grizzlies sleep through a good part of the long northern winter, and in the spring emerge hungry, lean and bad-tempered. It is then that they are most likely to attack man without much provocation.

Their feeding habits cover everything eatable that they can find: marmos, which they dig out of rocky hillside, sometimes moving a ton or two of earth and rock for seven pounds of meat, plant roots, skunk cabbage, ants, fish, berries, grass, moss, elk, caribou, deer and sometimes oats in a farmer's field granary.

When well fed, the grizzly asks nothing of man but to be let alone. Most of the time he prefers to keep out of sight; but if his mood changes (and it often does) he will stand in the middle of the trail and force a whole pack train to take to the bush to pass him. In the Northwest, the Grizzly is the King of Beasts.

Copyright, 1924, by William Randolph Hearst, Inc.

# ZANE GREY'S KING

## *of the* ROYAL MOUNTED

KING BRINGS  
WAR MEDICINE

BRINGING CIPHERINA ANTIDOTE TO A THREATENED WOMAN TRIBE, ON A REMOTE NORTHWOODS STREAM, SERGEANT KING AND CORPORAL DUMM RISK UNCHARTED WATERS

WATCH SHARP  
FOR SNAGS, DUMM!  
WE DON'T KNOW  
THESE RAPIDS!



WIF WE  
STUCK  
ONE---!



IT WILL  
SINK US,  
SERGEANT!

GRAB A BLANKET!  
FORCE IT INTO THE HOLE!  
ONCE WE'RE THROUGH  
THIS WHITE-WATER,  
WE CAN REACH HER!

MOMENTS LATER, WITH THE LITTLE CRAFT HALF  
FULL, KING SENDS HIS PADDOLE...



SHALL I HELP  
PADDOLE, SERGEANTS?

NO! HOLD THE  
BLANKET IN THE  
HOLE---TILL WE  
LAND---OR SINK!



WE MADE  
IT, KING!

YEST TAKE OUT  
THE DUFFLE---AND  
WE'LL EMPTY HER...



DUNN! THERE'S  
ANOTHER CANOE!  
WE'LL HAIL IT---



IN BLACKFOOT LANGUAGE,  
KING CALLS OUT---

HELLO, THERE!  
COME NEARER! I  
HAVE A WORD  
FOR YOU!



GREETINGS, FRIENDS! WE BRING  
MEDICINE FROM THE QUEEN FOR  
THE VILLAGE OF THE ALSEWODS...  
IS THE VILLAGE FAR?

YOU WILL  
REACH IT BY  
SUNDOWN, RED  
COATS! WE LIVE  
THERE!



ARE ANY SICK IN  
YOUR VILLAGE?  
ANY CHILDREN?

TWO CHILDREN...  
THE CHOKING SICK-  
NESS! NOT BAD! YET.

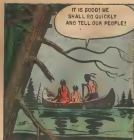


THIS IS THE  
MEDICINE SENT BY  
THE GREAT WHITE  
MOTHER --- THE QUEEN...  
IT WILL CURE THE  
CHOKING SICKNESS  
IF GIVEN IN TIME!



EVEN OUR SHAMAN CANNOT  
CURE THE CHOKING SICKNESS!  
BUT THE RED COATS HAVE  
ALWAYS SPOKEN THE  
TRUTH!

EETAH!  
THAT IS  
WONDERFUL!

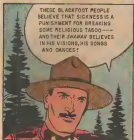


IT IS GOOD! WE  
SHALL GO QUICKLY  
AND TELL OUR PEOPLE!



SO THEIR SHAMAN ---  
THEIR MEDICINE MAN ---  
HAS FAILED TO CURE  
GIMPHREX WITH HIS  
SONGS AND DANCES ---  
HAY, HAY!

IT'S NO LAUGHING  
MATTER, DUNK!  
LOTS OF INDIAN  
KIDS ARE DYING  
OF IT!



THESE BLACKFOOT PEOPLE  
BELIEVE THAT SICKNESS IS A  
PUNISHMENT FOR BREAKING  
SOME RELIGIOUS TABOO ---  
AND THEIR SHAMAN BELIEVES  
IN HIS VISIONS, HIS SONGS  
AND DANCES!



THIS PATCH LOOKS  
AS THOUGH IT  
SHOULD HOLD,  
KING!

GOOD ENOUGH!  
WE'LL PACK UP  
AND PUSH OFF!



WE MAY HAVE DIFFICULTY  
SETTING THE LOCAL SHAMAN  
TO CO-OPERATE WITH OUR  
VACCINATION PROGRAM,  
DUNK...

WELL, IF HE  
MAKES TROUBLE,  
WE'LL ARREST  
HIM!



I JUST HOPE HE WON'T MAKE  
TROUBLE! BECAUSE, IF HE  
DOES, WE'LL HAVE OUR HANDS  
FULL --- AND OUR SHAMAN  
WILL BE HARD TO CATCH!

A LITTLE BEFORE SUNSET, THE MOUNTIES REACH THE VILLAGE LANDINGS.

WELL, HERE WE ARE, KING --- RECEPTION COMMITTEE, AND ALL!

FRIENDLY SMILES GREET THE QUEEN'S OFFICERS.

THANK YOU, FRIENDS!

GRANDFATHER, WILL YOUR YOUNG MEN SHOW US A GOOD PLACE TO CAMP?

UGH! THE MESSENGERS OF THE GREAT WHITE MOTHER ARE WELCOME!

WE'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE AT THIS RATE, KING!

IF NOTHING CHANGES THE W MIND!

IT IS A GOOD PLACE! TELL ME, WHERE ARE THE TWO SICK CHILDREN? I HAVE MEDICINE TO CURE THEM!

THEY ARE NOT HERE! LIVE FAR OFF!

VERY WELL. TELL YOUR PEOPLE WE WILL GIVE MEDICINE IN THE MORNING --- TO ALL UNDER TWENTY YEARS OF AGE --- TO KEEP THEM FROM GETTING THE CHOKING SICKNESS!



THAT'S QUEER! DO YOU  
THINK THOSE TWO KIDS ARE  
"FAR AWAY", KIND? OR IS  
THERE ANOTHER  
REASON?

MORNING  
WILL TELL,  
DUNN!



THE THING I DON'T LIKE ABOUT  
IT IS THAT THE JAWHAF SIGH I  
SHOW UP TO ME LOOKS US...  
USUALLY, WHEN HE DOESN'T,  
IT'S A BAD SIGN!



THAT WAS A FUNNY THING YOU DID,  
SERGEANT---BURYING THE PACK OF  
ANTITOXIN AND NEEDLES INSIDE  
THE TENT--- AND LEAVING THE  
OTHER WHITE PACK OUTSIDE  
WITH THE GUFFLE? WHY---



CALL IT A HUNCH I HAD,  
DUNN! I'M STILL WONDERING  
WHERE THE JAWHAF IS  
KEEPING HIMSELF!

AT THAT SAME HOUR, GREEN HEAD, THE SHAMAN OR  
MEDICINE MAN, CHANTS BESIDE HIS FIRE, MANY  
MILES AWAY



O GREAT SPIRITS  
WHO DANCE IN MY VISION,  
GIVE ME POWER, GIVE  
ME POWER TO HEAL!



WHY HAVE  
YOU COME HERE,  
LITTLE FOX?

I BRING NEWS,  
O RAVEN HEAD! TWO  
REDDOTS HAVE  
COME WITH NEEDLE  
MEDICINE TO CURE  
THE CHOKING  
SICKNESS!







A HUNDRED YARDS FROM CAMP — — —

HERE IT IS! THE OLD  
BOY EVEN PAKEE SOME  
MORE BEAR TRACKS TO  
FOOL US? PROBABLY HE  
WAS SCRE, NOT FINDING  
THE MEDICINE...

I'LL SWING AROUND BY  
THE VILLAGE AND SEE  
HOW THINGS LOOK!

HELARD! YOU  
FOUND IT, KING!

YES! AND YOU MIGHT AS  
WELL PACK UP THOSE  
NEEDLES YOU'RE STERILIZING  
— — — THE VILLAGE IS  
DESERTED!

DESERTED?

YOU'LL SEE! WE'RE  
GOING DOWN THERE  
MIGHT FIND SOMEBODY  
TO ASK QUESTIONS!  
OF — — —

EVERY DOOR SHUT, KING!  
BUT THERE'S THE OLD  
GENTLEMAN WE  
SAW LAST EVENING!

GREETINGS, O CHIEF! MAY  
YOUR LODGES ALWAYS BE  
FULL OF MEAT AND CHILDREN!  
---WHY ARE THEY EMPTY  
NOW?

WAS YOU  
BRING THAT  
WITCHDANE,  
RED COAT!



OUR SHAMAN HAS FORETOLD  
DEATH FOR ANY ONE WHO  
YOUR MEDICINE TOUCHES!  
IT IS TABOO!

I UNDER-  
STAND WHERE  
CAN I FIND  
YOUR SHAMAN?



ON THE HONOR OF THE GREAT  
WHITE MOTHER, I SWEAR I WILL NOT  
LIFT A HAND AGAINST HIM! I  
WISH ONLY TO TALK! TELL ME,  
O CHIEF! FOR THE SAKE OF  
YOUR CHILDREN...



SHAMAN RAVEN HEAD TOOK A WICKUP  
ON THE LAKE OF THE BEARS ---  
AT THE HEADWATERS OF THE  
SMALL CREEK ABOVE THE  
VILLAGE! I HAVE  
SPOKEN!



DOWN, WAIT FOR ME AT  
THE TENT! THIS IS A  
ONE-MAN JOB...

WELL...WHATEVER  
HAPPENS, SERGEANT---  
DON'T GET YOURSELF  
KILLED! THIS SHAMAN  
HAS DECLARED WAR!



THREE HOURS LATER...

THE LAKE OF BEARS  
MUST BE CLOSING---THIS  
STREAM IS PETERING  
OUT!



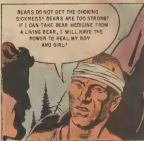
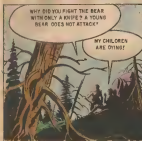
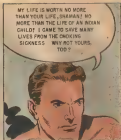


A PISTOL IS A POOR WEAPON TO STOP A CHARGING  
BRILLIANT!----BUT KING HAS NO CHOICE!



DUCKING A SWIFT OF ONE TERRIBLE PRA, KING FIRES  
HIS LAST SHOT!







TOWARD MORNING, AS KING KEEPS WATCH INDOORS ---  
AND THE SNAKE OUTSIDE ---

THEY ARE SLEEPING ---  
BREATHING QUIETLY! AND  
THE FEVER IS LESS! I CAN  
GET SOME SLEEP NOW,  
MYSELF!



AFTER BREAKFAST --- AS KING WAKES ---

HELLO! YOU'RE  
FEELING BETTER,  
SHAMAN!

GO! MY HEART IS  
GOOD! MY CHILDREN  
WILL LIVE!



YES, THEY'RE OUT OF DANGER,  
I GUESS! THROATS FEEL  
BETTER, EN, KIDS? HOW  
ABOUT A DRINK OF  
WATER?



DRINK IT UP, HONEY!  
THERE'S MORE GOOD  
MEDICINE IN THIS!



LET US EAT,  
RED COAT!

GOOD!

HE'S EATING  
WITH ME! THAT  
MEANS A LOT!



WHITE MAN, YOUR MEDICINE  
IS MAKING MY BOY AND GIRL  
WELL. BUT WHY DO YOU  
WISH TO GIVE IT TO THE  
CHILDREN WHO ARE NOT  
SICK?

IT DRIVES  
AWAY THE  
CHOKING  
SICKNESS,  
SHAMAN!









AN HOUR BEFORE SUNDOWN

LOOK, CHIEF -- THE SHAMAN AND THE RED GOAT?

HE --- THE TALL RED GOAT IS NOT A PRISONER!

WHERE IS THE STAFF RED GOAT? WHERE ARE ALL OUR PEOPLE?

SHAMAN, WE HESITATED YOUR MESSAGE! THE OTHER RED GOAT IS TIED UP IN MY LOOSE, AND ---

FREE HIM, AND BRING HIM OUT! TELL THE WHOLE VILLAGE TO ASSEMBLE! THE TALL RED GOAT IS A GREAT DOCTOR! HE WILL SAVE US FROM THE CHOKING SICKNESS --- AND I WILL BE HIS HELPER!

ROLL, JORDAN, ROLL ROLL, JORDAN, ROLL... MY MEDICINE IS STRONG...

AND SO THE JOB BEGINS --- AND CONTINUES --- WITH THE SINGING WHICH THE TRIBE BELIEVES IS NECESSARY

NO ONE, SWEET, SWEET HOME? BE IT EVER SO HORRIBLE --- I'M GETTING HORRIBLE, KING!

KEEP IT UP, OUNNY! WE'LL BE THROUGH BY MIDNIGHT!

MIDNIGHT! SQUAW! I'VE WORN OUT "HOME, SWEET HOME," AND MY VOCAL CORDS! BUT IT'S WORTH IT, JUST WELL WORTH IT!

ZANE GREY'S

# KING

*of the*

## ROYAL MOUNTED

AND THE  
LOST ESKIMOS

EARLY IN JUNE, WITH THE GROUND STILL SNOW-COVERED, A SMALL PLANE SETS DOWN AT THE ARCTIC OUTPOST OF PORT MURPHYSON.







"WHEN WE REACHED THE BIGGEST GROUP OF TENTS OF THE TALMUT --- 'THE PEOPLE' AS THEY CALL THEMSELVES --- I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG! THEY DID NOT COME RUNNING TO MEET US!"



"THEY WERE ALL STARVING! THEY HAD KILLED ONLY A FEW CARIBOU THE PAST SUMMER --- AND THE FALL MIGRATION OF THE HERD HAD PASSED THEM!"



"THE MISSIONARIES HAD ONLY WHAT WAS LEFT OF THEIR TRAVELING SUPPLIES, BUT THEY GAVE THESE OUT, WHILE THEY LASTED.



"THEN THE MISSIONARIES WENT OUTSIDE AND PRAYED FOR THE CARIBOU HERD TO COME, AND SAVE THE LIVES OF THE INDIANS."



"THE VERY NEXT DAY, A FOXWAS FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE CAME SPEEDING WITH NEWS! A BRANCH OF THE GREAT HERD HAD APPEARED!"



"THE TALMUT MARSHESSED ALL THE DOGS THEY HAD LEFT, AND HURRIED OUT TO THE HUNT!"



"MR. CRAIGIE WENT WITH THEM, TAKING HIS RIFLE. . . THE TALMUT HAD ONLY FEARED THEY MET THE CARIBOU, WHOM THEY CALL FOXES, AT THE LAKE SHORE — — WHERE OTHERS WERE DRIVING THEM!"



"THE MISSIONARY SHOT MANY CARIBOU! AT FIRST THE TALMUT WERE FRIGHTENED BY THE NOISE ---- THEN THEY LAUGHED! IT MEANT MUCH MEAT FOR THE LONG WINTER AHEAD!"



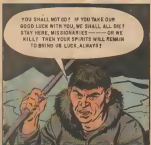
"AFTER THAT, THE TALMUT LISTENED WELL TO THE TEACHINGS OF THOSE GOOD MISSIONARIES, WHO HAD BROUGHT THEM SUCH LUCK!"



"BUT, THREE MONTHS LATER, TROUBLE CAME!"



"WE WERE LEAVING WITH THE TEAM WHEN KAMINK, THE CHAMAN OF THE TRIBE STOPPED US!"



"I WOULD HAVE CLEARED THE WAY WITH THE RIFLE ---- BUT NO CARIBOU FORBODE ME!"









FIVE HOURS LATER--- LONG AFTER THE EARLY  
ARCTIC SUNSET...

THERE ARE THE TENTS  
WHERE THE CRAIGIES WERE?  
---BEHIND THE ROCKY KNOLL  
GRAND MENTIONED!



MUSIC! FROM A PORTABLE  
ORGAN! THAT'S THE CRAIGIES TENT!



I'LL LEAVE THE TEAM HERE!  
IF I CAN LOCATE THE CRAIGIES  
WITHOUT ALARMING THE COXNOS  
---IT MAY BE BETTER!



GENTLY, KING SCRATCHES ON THE TENT FLAP



WHO--?

SERGEANT KING OF THE  
ROYAL MOUNTED, MR CRAIGIES  
MAY I COME IN?



THANK HEAVEN YOU CAME, SERGEANT!  
THEY ARE PLANNING TO MURDER US  
TONIGHT! WE ARE READY IF  
IT IS HEAVEN'S WILL,  
BUT ---

YOU TRIED  
TO ESCAPE  
AGAIN?





STRONG HANDS RIP THE TENT OPEN ---  
REVEALING JARR!



SPEAKING ESKIMO DIALECT, KING ADDRESSED THE  
LEADING ESKIMO.















THEIR SPIRITS WOULD HAVE  
BROUGHT US LUCK ---- IF  
FOO AND DEFOO HAD NOT COME!



I HEARD, WHAT KAMINK  
SAID? AND I DO NOT  
LIKE IT, KING!

UMMM? YOU  
CAN'T CHANGE A  
MAN'S BELIEFS  
OVERNIGHT,  
DOONK?



WE WILL LEAVE TONIGHT,  
AFOOT! THEY WILL NEED  
ALL THEIR GODS TO  
TAKE THE MEAT HOME!

TRUE, KING,  
MY FRIEND...  
AND IT IS  
BEST THAT WE  
GO SECRETLY,  
AFTER ALL ARE  
ASLEEP!



THE TALMUT WILL STUFF  
THEMSELVES ON MEAT TONIGHT---  
AND SLEEP HEAVILY... EXCEPT PERHAPS  
KAMINK? HE MAY HAVE READ OUR  
THOUGHTS!



NOT UNTIL DARK DOES THE REAL FEAST BEGIN ----  
FOR MEAT COOKS SLOWLY OVER GREEN WILLOW FIRES  
---- THE ONLY FUEL AT HAND



YOU SHOULD EAT MORE,  
WHITE MAN CALLED  
KORFF? WE WILL  
MAKE YOU FAT LIKE  
US, THIS WINTER!

I CANNOT  
STAY THE  
WINTER WITH  
YOUR PEOPLE,  
KAMINK!



BUT, KEYED TO THE ATTACK, THE SHAMAN THROWS CAUTION TO THE WIND, AND LUNGES —



THOUGH ASLEEP, GEARK HAD HIS RIFLE READY. WAKED BY KING'S SHOT, HE PARRIES THE OTHER ATTACKER'S SPEAR.



DESPERATE NOW, THE TWO ATTACKERS ARE AFRAID TO QUIT!



THEN, KING'S HARD LEFT TO THE JAW LOOSENS THE SHAMAN'S JOINTS.



BEHIND KING, GEARK'S RIFLE GOES OFF — BRINGING A BRUNT FROM HIS OPPONENT.





NO MORE SHOOTING, OKKUK! THIS ONE HAS A RIPPED SHOULDER --- AND A LESSON LEARNED, I THINK!



THE SERVANTS OF THE GREAT WHITE MOTHER WANT TO BE FRIENDS! IF ANY WAY CAN BE FOUND! THEY TRY TO BRING GOOD LUCK TO ALL! SO --- TAKE THIS KNIFE, KAMINIK!



A KNIFE WITH THE PICTURE OF ANKTO, THE CARIBOON! ITS HANDLE!

IT WILL BRING YOU AS MUCH LUCK AS ANY "MEDICINE" OF MINE!



I HAVE PUT GOOD MEDICINE ON THE LITTLE WOUND OF YOUR COMPANION, KAMINIK! HE IS A BRAVE MAN --- EVEN THOUGH YOU BOTH WERE FOOLISH!

SOMEONE WE HAVE NEVER KNOWN SUCH FRIENDSHIP --- UNTIL THE MISSIONARIES CAME --- AND THEN YOU!



COME, THEN, OKKUK! THE LOST TRIBE OF ESKIMOS --- THE TALMIUT --- HAVE BEEN FOUND!... AND WE MUST MAKE OUR REPORT TO FORT WATKINSON!

WELL, GOODBYE! NOW OKKUK! WILL WE A FREE MAN, ONCE MORE!

A PLEDGE



TO PARENTS

*"The Dell Tradebooklet, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "ARTS, COMICS AND COME COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.*